

back, looking for our out-pony. However, immediately he lost that second — and POOR — pony did in eight or so. Then, replacing what was once clear blue sea, was a giant thing, something that rapidly resembled a 'v' shape. That's when it hit me. It was a boat, every inch stood up in my body, then there was I knew in time, would I would disappear just like my mother did. I mean as fast as fully possible and looked back. My out-standing vision did tell me, but I wish I never saw that.

There, swimming towards me was the most terrifying thing, a boat that would save the deaths, a boat that can only mean one thing — a human. I've only seen it in fish films, when I was young and naive, thinking nothing can hurt my family. Swallowing my mouth with some large jellyfish while watching a terrifying thing happen on Field's. A human, that's what killed my mom. They have capabilities that are unique to them. Eyes that see a million times clearer than mine, things that stick out of their body. Okay, I know that that isn't even the strongest part. There was something else, something more.

Just on the surface a big ball of black was chasing me, with what seems to be a net lowered in the water. The human was gone but it was still chasing me. I hid in the weeds, hoping they were gone, what seems to have been hours I waited in the weeds was only a couple minutes. It re-appeared me as I looked something, something terrifying —

The net could have trapped me, I could've died. I know something was fishy. One can't be too sure with my out-standing strength. But every other fish with some vision will swim to their demise. I know the humans are up to no good, I know watched something, just going on. Oh they have no sympathy for us creatures, trying to survive? They're just, hoping not to starve, while they can spend their time making us that dead — even slower? No, I must have been about the net,